

We pick up the story as Adric and the Doctor find Romana's room. In my version the Doctor goes in and looks wistfully around the room. He picks up a hairbrush from the night table by Romana's bed, noticing the brunette and blonde hairs tangled in the bristles. He holds the hairbrush by its handle and waggles it between finger and thumb, back outward, remembering the many times he brought it smacking down across the seat of Romana's panties. She could be a frustrating companion at times, he recalls, but there was something peculiarly satisfying about spanking a Time Lady... 'The future lies this way,' he tells Adric, but as he turns his companion doesn't see him sentimentally slip the brush into his coat pocket, the only memento of Romana that will survive after her room is jettisoned later in the story.

Meanwhile in London, Tegan is setting out with Aunt Vanessa to the airport. Tegan's nerves on her first day's work show themselves in stropy forgetfulness, and Aunt Vanessa observes, 'You know what your father told me when you came to stay? The first sign of any trouble and I was to put you right across my knee.'

'Ah, but you haven't, have you?' replies Tegan banteringly.

'Tegan, dear, I'm not strong enough and you know it.'

Tegan smiles. 'Neither's my dad these days,' she says.

'Well, that's as may be, dear, but there'll come a day when a man will have to tame you.'

'This is the 1980s, Aunt Vanessa,' says Tegan in exasperation. 'Women don't get tamed any more!'

Now we leap forward to Part 4, when Tegan has decided not go with the Watcher as the Doctor ordered: he is on his way to Earth, so she's going with him. Silently, the Doctor sets the coordinates, then turns to Tegan. 'And now it's time I dealt with you, miss,' he says menacingly, and pulls up a chair. 'You really need to learn to do as you're told.'

Tegan looks around in dismay. Memories of her father in Brisbane give her a shrewd idea what the Doctor has in mind. And, with the doors into the TARDIS interior firmly shut, there's nowhere to run. 'Shouldn't we concentrate on saving the universe first?' she ventures, and silently curses the catch in her voice that betrays her panic.

'The TARDIS is on her way to Earth. The journey time doesn't matter: we're traveling in the time vortex, and we'll arrive at the right time, whether it takes us a minute or a day getting there. The TARDIS will give me as much time as I need to do what has to be done. Which on this occasion involves you...'

He makes a lunge, but Tegan dashes back, and a chase around the TARDIS console ensues. But Tegan's tight skirt and heels impede her running, and it's not long before the Doctor is pulling her bodily over to the chair and down across his knee.

'Just who do you think you are?' protests Tegan, trying to lever herself up with her right hand while the Doctor's left presses insistently down on the small of her back. She thought she'd left all this behind when she moved out of her father's farmhouse in the outback.

The Doctor makes no reply. The time for talk is over: he is still the master in his own TARDIS and he will not tolerate Tegan's disobedience.

Grimly, he slips Romana's hairbrush from his coat pocket, and brings the back down hard across the tight mauve seat of Tegan's uniform skirt. She yells once, and yells again as the hairbrush makes its second noisy impact. With each spank, part of her bottom is momentarily flattened by the brush before springing back into its usual round shape. With her pencil skirt still restricting her movement, all she can do is flutter her calves helplessly, protest loudly, and hope the TARDIS won't take too long on its journey to Earth. After all, saving the universe is more important than spanking Tegan ... isn't it?